The Hootie Owls

Words by
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Music by
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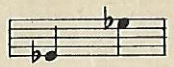

Mysteriously *(A la gavotte)*

Grand - moth - er Hoot - ie Owl lives in a tree, Deep in a knot - hole lives she.
Grand - fa - ther Hoot - ie Owl sits like a judge, Hour af - ter hour he won't budge.

11

"Who are you, who are you?" hear gran - ny hoot, For it's on - ly at night she can see. She
"Who are you, who are you?" hear grand - pa hoot, Per - haps he is nurs - ing a grudge. They

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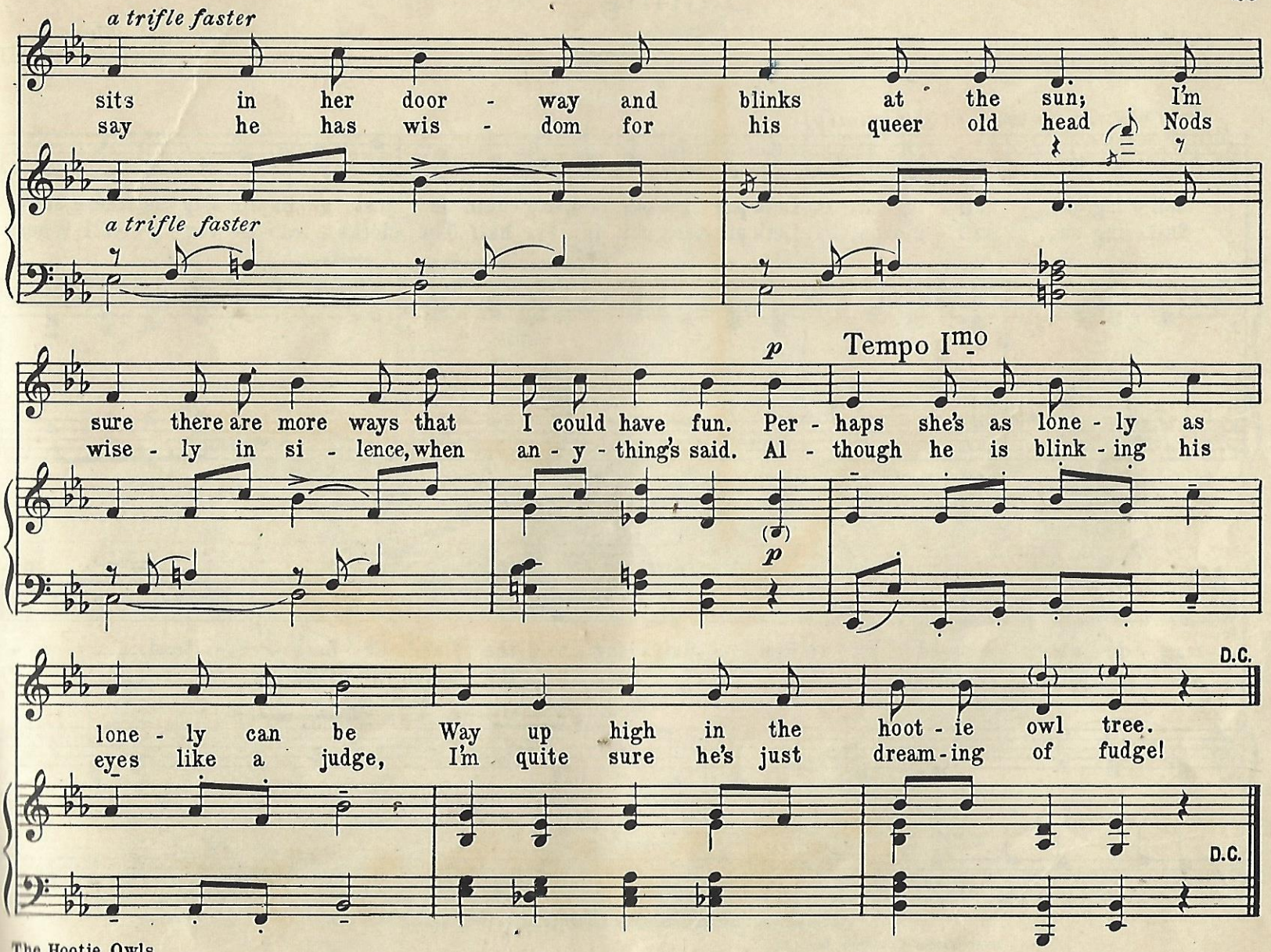
a trifle faster
sits in her door - way and blinks at the sun; I'm
say he has wis - dom for his queer old head Nods
a trifle faster
p
Tempo Imo
sure there are more ways that I could have fun. Per - haps she's as lone - ly as
wise - ly in si - lence, when an - y - thing's said. Al - though he is blink - ing his
p
D.C.
lone - ly can be Way up high in the hoot - ie owl tree.
eyes like a judge, I'm quite sure he's just dream - ing of fudge!
D.C.